

Side Nine

CONRAD *sees* DEBORAH SUE and ALICE. *Music continues under dialogue.*

CONRAD. Hey, you kids live here, don't you?

DEBORAH SUE. Yes, Mr. Birdie.

CONRAD. What's the lowdown on this town?

DEBORAH SUE. Sweet Apple, Ohio, was founded in 1852 by Jeremiah S. Apple, who—

CONRAD. I mean, what do you do here? Where do you go to have a ball?

ALICE. Well, there's the church basement and the Sweet Shoppe,
and the older kids go to the ice house.

CONRAD. What's there?

ALICE. I don't know. Ice, I guess.

KIM. (*Entering stage left*) It just so happens, Mr. Birdie, that the ice house
is where people go when they want to be alone.

CONRAD. Hey, ain't you the chick I was supposed to kiss?

KIM. I am not a chick. I am a fully grown woman and I insist on being treated as such.
As a matter of fact, that's why I'm leaving home—

CONRAD. Now you're talking, chick! (*Takes KIM's arm*) Come on, let's move!
We got things to do!